



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, when  
2. Thy saints are crowned with glo - ry great; they  
3. There Da - vid stands with harp in hand as  
4. Our La - dy sings Mag - ni - fi - cat with  
5. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God  
*Introit.* The Lord's my light and sav - ing help, of



shall I come to thee? When shall my sor - rows  
see God face to face; They tri - umph still, they  
mas - ter of the choir: Ten thou - sand times would  
tune sur - pass - ing sweet, And bless - ed mar - tyrs'  
grant that I may see Thine end - less joy, and  
whom am I a - fraid? The Lord's the strong - hold



have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?  
sill re - jice in that most hap - py place.  
one be blest who might this mu - sic hear.  
har - mo - ny doth ring in ev - ery street.  
of the same par - ta - ker ev - er be.  
of my life, why should I be dis - mayed?

*Text: Joseph Bromehead 1747-1826. Introit, Psalm 27: 1-2 Dominus illuminatio mea;  
OT 10; adapted Luke Massery, © 2024. Tune: LAND OF REST, CM, American Folk Hymn*